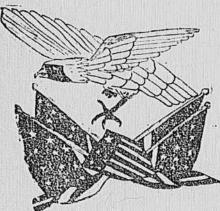
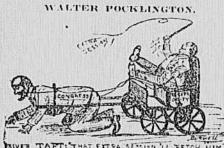


F. E. GRAVES.





TAPT: THAT EXTRA SESSION 'LL PETCH HIM



MAGGIE LESTER.













GLADYS BARROW.







Dear Editor,—I am sorry I haven't sent anything for so long. I have here a little picture that represents Harvard University, it hops I will win a prize. I have a lot of other pictures to send. I will draw some more little pictures like this one, only representing Michigan and Virginia. Your member, SOL CUTCHINS, JR.

The editor has some particularly good and interesting news to tell you as soon as she comes back—something that specially concerns you and that will be a great event in your club life. Till the secret is told then—good-by.

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.

Hopes He Is Remembered.

Dear Editor,—I know you have forgotten me. I have not written you for a month. I hope you remember me as Charles Edward Dickinson? I am going to write regularly now, for your paper. I hope this will be in print next Sunday. Yours truly,

CHARLES EDWARD DICKINSON.
216 East Grace Street, City.

The Spanish Inquisition,

Dear Editor.—It has been a very long time since you have heard anything from me, but at last I determined to again begin writing for the T. D. C. C. You will find inclosed the first part of a story about the "Spanish Inquisition," which I selected. It is so long that I was afriad you would not have place enough to print it, I therefore send the first part of it and will next week send the second part. Hoping to again become an earnest worker for the T. D. C. C., I remain, yours, HARRY GLASS.

220 North Seventeenth Street, City.

THE WEEK'S C Anderson, Evelyn Andrews, I lazel Andrews, J. L. Braxton, Mary C. Beverley, Sewell Beverley, Cedric S. Baldwin, J. B. Bray, Regie Bowen, Gladys Barrow, Gladys Barrow, Bennett Baker. Verna

Her First Prize, Baker, Verna Crawford, A. C. Cocke, Anne B. Cark, Richard Cutchins, Sol. Jr. Shall keep on trying and see how many more I can win. Inclosed you will find a story and a poem. The story was written from memory. Wasn't it a fine snow storm we had this week. Wednesday I did not go to school. I certainly did want to go, too, but I had such a cold my sister thought thest for me to stay at home. I will close, with love to all, Good-by, Yours sincerely, SUSIE C. FARISH.

Baker, Verna Crawford, A. C. Cocke, Anne B. Carr, Richard Cutchins, Sol. Jr. County, Chas. L. Cousins, Myrtle Cocke, K. B. Chandler, Ruth Dickinson, C. E. Dahn, Emma Dyke, Evelyn E. Davis, J. H., Jr. Dunn, Florence

Received Her Badge.

Dear Editor,—I received my badge O. K. Farish, Susie and am very glad to be a member. I am sending in a story with this, I will close now, as I am sleepy. Your member, HAZEL ANDREWS.

HAZEL ANDREWS.

Graves, F. Editor,—I received my badge O. K. Farish, Susie Francis, Charles, Charl Gilliam, Mary A. Graves, F. Earle

403 Nicholson Street, City.
P. S.-I enjoyed reading the Rhudy children's letters, but have not seen them lately. Where are they?

Sends a Windmill. Dear Editor,—I received my badge February 23. I was very glad to get it, as I thought you had not gotten my letter. I intended to have sent some drawings last week, but the week passed so quickly that I did not get time. I now send you a windmill and ask you to publish it. I remain, your member.

ROBERT A. IVEY.

Thinks Contest Interesting.

New Member from Danville.

Wishes to Join Again,

Her cyes. with grace. And never was nose more in keeping and they rode away.

Her nose. Her dos are so soft, and as rich as the indians.

red tulips.
And the breath they emit has the scent of mint juleps. Her lips.

Her teeth are as pearls, and I take Just as good as the best that come out Her teeth.

Like the bright burnished gold of | Aurora her hair is, And twiddles in curls like a fay's or a fairy's. Her hair.

Keysville, Va.





Editorial and Literary Department

Good News for Club; Great Event in Club Life

Raymond A. Vonderlehr, 120 West Clay Street, city. Hamilton Whyte, whose address is not Willie D. Spangler, address not given.

WINNER IN BOOKLOVERS' CONTEST Miss Frances B. Hay, Madison, Va.

THE WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS. Hutchinson, Ida B. Hankin, A. Ivey, Robert A. Ingalls, Gladys Jones, Mildred Beverley, Sewell - Jones, Mildre Beverley, Cedric S. Leake, Doris Lewis, Archie G. Lester, Maggle Massie, Laura G. Morton, L. W., Jr. Barrow, Bennett Baker, Verna Noland, Susan Nance, Estelle Crawford, A. C.

Davis, J. H., Jr. Dunn, Florence

Farish, Susie C.

Geddy, Anne C. Gayle Alice

Hattorf, Alvin

Hay, Frances B.

Enos. Bessie

Parater, Frank Pocklington, Walter Perross, Helen L. Payne, Mattie Pitts, M. C. Pettus, Hazel B. Perross, Gracie E. Rudd, Rachel Saabye, Mary Somerville, D. Shands, W. R. Spangler, W. D. Spencer, C. G. Tignor, Thelma Tignor, Helen A. Francis, Charles Vaughan, Kilty Vonderlehr, R. Whitehurst, Cella Walker, Louise Whyte, Hamilton Woody, Zalla E. Wilkinson, E. M. Williamson, Vera Williamson, Hugh.

each other in the wagons or played paper. together on the ground.

They had brought each their family

Dear Editor.—My name is Gladys Bowen, I live in Danville, Va. I am nice years old. I have only been to school a part of two sessions. I am in the second grade. I would like very much to become a member of the T. D. C. Club, I am sending you some of my drawings, which I hope you will print in your paper. Please send me a badge, as I would like to draw some more, which I hope will be better. Yours respectfully, GLADYS BOWEN.

GLADYS BOWEN.

They had brought each their family of dolls along. Late one evening they halted for supper, and while their mothers prepared the supper they stood their dolls in the wagon rut to view the sunset on the prairies. After supper they should like to draw some more, which I hope will be better. Yours respectfully, GLADYS BOWEN.

GLADYS BOWEN.

They had brought each their family of dolls along. Late one evening they halted for supper, and while their mothers prepared the supper they stood their dolls in the wagon rut to view the sunset on the prairies. After supper they stood their dolls in the wagon rut to view the sunset on the prairies. After supper they stood their dolls in the wagon rut to view the sunset on the prairies. After supper they stood their dolls in the wagon rut to view the sunset on the prairies. After supper the leader advised the men to go further before stopping for the night.

The little girls were called, and they seem the leader advised the men to go further before stopping for the night.

The little girls were called, and they seem the consciousness, and in this state I was lead away into a dark cell, then I fainted.

They had brought each their family of dolls in the wagon rut to view the sunset on the prairies.

After the announcement of the death sentence, I fell into a stupor or semi-consciousness, and in this state I was lead away into a dark cell, then I fainted the more to go further before stopping for the night.

When three Indians rode up, got down and looked at the trail, then

Pure Grecian her nose is, and molded band to make ready for an attack on

THE WIDOW'S SON. .

Then her wee shelly ears—Ah! how graceful each turning—
But, high! or 1 set these appendages of fire on the hearth or a mouthful of On this Saturday the day was burning.

Her cars

Oh! could I the wealth of the Index command

I'd forfeit it all for sweet Ermyntrude's hand'

Her hand

Iler hand

Of fire on the hearth or a monthful of food in the capitoard, Little Bessle was in the same of the food in the capitoard, Little Bessle was in Teddy, and he is named for our extending watching his mother with tears in his eyes, and waiting to take the work home. Foor Charlie was ill-protected against the piercing cold and deep snow that he would have to brave.

And he so thin and the fire on the hearth or a monthful of food in the capitoard, Little Bessle was in Teddy, and he is named for our extension.

Teddy is a pretty dog with long white shaggy hair and black spots. He goes with me to my hare trap every morning and keeps faings from eatching me.

And were I sole monarch from Grydon to Crete
I'd lay down my scepire at Ermynirude's feet.

Her feet.

EACHEL RUDD.

And he so thin and pale, too.

"What's the matter, Charlie?" inquired his mother, when she saw the tears running down his cheeks.

"Oh, mettler, I can't help crying to see you work so hard and see little.

Ressie so ill, and think how I can't ways brings back a bird or bare.

III. RUDD.

When I am at school he plays with my little sister Annie and looks after the house and mamma when papa is in the field.

Teldy is a pointer an loves to go hunting with brother, and nearly allowed the plays with my little sister Annie and looks after the house and mamma when papa is in the field.

Teldy is a pointer an loves to go hunting with brother, and nearly allowed the plays with my little sister Annie and looks after the house and mamma when papa is in the field.

Teldy is a pointer an loves to go hunting with brother, and nearly allowed the house and mamma when papa is in the field.

Teldy is a pointer an loves to go hunting with brother, and nearly allowed the plays with my little sister Annie and looks after the house and mamma when papa is in the field.

Teldy is a pointer an loves to go hunting with brother, and nearly allowed the plays with my little sister Annie and looks after the house and mamma when papa is in the field.

Teldy is a pointer an loves to go hunting with brother, and nearly allowed the plays with my little sister Annie and looks after the house and mamma when papa is in the field.

Teldy is a pointer an loves to go hunting with brother, and nearly allowed the plays with the my little sister Annie and looks after the house and mamma when papa is in the field. get anything to do to help either of on," With that he brushed away the Hanover, Va.

tears and asked "Is the work ready to, be carried home?"

The work was ready his mother said,

Charlie to take home, and she espied an advertisement. It was about the purse! And a large reward was of-fered! He took the valuable purse to a broker's office—as the advertisement directed—but would not receive the reward. The broker was surprised, as he had never seen a person refuse such he had never seen a person refuse such tenderly cared for, and lived to a ripe. he had never seen a person refuse such a large sum as his wife had offered for the return of the purse. As his office boy had recently left him, he asked Charlie would he like to have the posttion. Now, could there have been any more reward than this? Charlie readily accepted the position, and returned home to tell his mother. Just imagine her happiness! Charlie grows in favor home to tell his mother, Just imagine her happiness! Charlie grows in favor of his new employer, who looks for-ward to the day when he shall take him into partnership.

HAMILTON WHYTE.

USEFUL SCOT.

(In two parts-Part I.) A man once lived some miles grasshopper, so the ant went on with his work. wondered how he could get his daily paper early in the morning. No carriers came near the house, and to make a special journey on horseback would interfere too much with the daily work through the winter and the grasshopper through the grasshopper through the winter and the grasshopper through the winter and the grasshopper through the grasshopper thro of the farm. He remembered that at one part of the railway the train thad no food and died. passed within a mile and a half of the house. Could he use Scot, his dog, to go and get the paper if the baggage man threw it out at the spot? Scot was only a young dog, but he wanted to give him a trial. So he arranged with How Two LITTLE GIRLS BECAME with the baggage man to throw it out

Many years ago, before the great railroads were built, people traveled in wagons over the prairies to the far West. They traveled in caravans, with a least of the place.

With the baggage man to throw it out at the place.

Scot seemed to wonder next morning after going for a walk with his master going for a walk with his master and enjoying himself running from side to side and all sorts of ways, ago collie dogs do, why he should be stand-stay with your brother. I will put away with a least of the place. Thinks Coutest Interesting.

Dear Editor,—I do not know the answers to any of the questions in the Book Lovers' Contest, so I am sending two drawings, which I hope will escape the waste basket. I certainly do enjoy the contest. I think it very interesting indeed. I will close now, but remain as ever, your frue member, but remain as ever, your frue member, EVELYN E. DYKE, 2813 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

I was gons over the prairies to the far west to the far west. They traveled in caravans, with a leader.

West. They traveled in caravans, with a leader.

With one of these parties were two little girls named Lucy and Mary Elizabeth. They had always been friends, and were now traveling with their parents, each in a separate covered wagon, over the wide prairies. Whenever there came a half, they visited to side and all sorts of ways, as collie dogs do, why he should be standing still by his master's side on a rail way bank. The train with a shrill whistle ran around the curve. Scot started and was about to dash away, when his master gave the word wagon, over the wide prairies. Whenever there came a half, they visited the child. But he was about to dash away, when his master gave the word wagon, over the wide prairies. Whenever there came a half, they visited the child. But he was about to dash away, when his master gave the word wagon, over the wide prairies. Whenever there came a half, they visited the child. But he was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was about to dash away, when his master gave the word was

(To be continued)

sentence, I fell into a stupor or semi- clean and smooth, my nest is per the leader advised the men to go led away into a dark cell, then I faint-ones to gather nuts. How can you ask The little girls were called, and they scrambled into the wagons, forgetting and in a strange place, whene the atmosphere was very stiffling and hard to breathe. For some time I lay thus, alled together for the night, Mary Elizabeth, heard Lucy's distressed voice:

The little girls were called, and they ness I found myself in utter darkness and in a strange place, whene the atmosphere was very stiffling and hard to breathe. For some time I lay thus, scarcely able to think, but at last I aroused myself and began to ascertain Not a feather is out of place, and my stong at John's house and not before, Dear Editor.—I used to belong to the T. D. C. C. and I lost my hadge. I am anxious to join again, so please send me a hadge. I promise you that I will be a better member and send you drawings real often Good-by. Your friend,

MARIAMME CLOPTON PITTS.

Wirginia Fire and Marine, City.

An hour later, after they had huddled together for the night, Mary Elizate abeth heard Lucy's distressed voice:
"O, Mary, the Indians will scalp my whole family to-night."

"O, your mother and father, you maked about a hundred paces and found that the dungeon was circular, and had many demonlike pictures on where and send Marine, City.

"No, the dolls we stood by the sagewalked about a hundred paces and brother—the very idea!" found that the dungeon was circular, away and the child waited.

Virginia Fire and Marine, City.

A Knocker at the Door,

Dear Editor.—May 1 join the T. D. C. C for a chat this pretty spring day? I am light, and thou could see the sunset."

Straightway they planned to stead away after them. The moon cast a lawy after them and thought the darkness.

As I was thus walking through the colled by the sage-before the very idea!" He hopped away and the child waited.

By and by a large timmy cat came the child, "Go and look at yourself in the coll once along. "Are you my brother?" asked the child, "Go and look at yourself in the glass," said the tommy cat, "and look at yourself in the coll of wat this favorite of child-water. As I was thus walking through the child, "Go and look at yourself in the child, "Go and thost at water."

As I was thus walking through the child, "Go and look at yourself in the child, "Go and thost at yourself in the child, "Go and the sage away after them." The moon cast a way after them. The moon cast a lawy after them. The moon cast a way after

When three Indians rode up, got down and looked at the trail, then planned to go back and inform their planned to go back and inform their is a good molto for the white party that must be nearby. Sand they rode away.

Mary and Lucy ran back even faster than they had come, and told their story. The men made ready to fight story. The men made ready to fight the findians, when at midnight the lindians, when at midnight the lindians, and succeeded in driving the man denied his guilt, for eatch the coins they dropped in it, for eather the coins they dropped in it, for the man who told the truth about what they had done, but the other dropped in it, for eather the coins they dropped in it, for the man who told the truth what they had done, but the other dropped in it, for eather the coins they dropped in it, for eather the coins they dropped in it, for the man who told the truth what they had done, but the other dropped in it, for the man who told the truth what they had done, but the other dropped in it, for the man who told the truth was only given in the barn

Composed by 1923 Hull Street, CHY. A. HANKIN,

MY BEST PRIEND.

ROVER AND THE BAGS OF GOLD.

Rover was a brown spaniel with long

Correspondence Column

Sends Cartoons.

Your editor is not well enough to be an very much pleased with it indeed. I me to say to you that you must wait patiently, and badges and prizes will send inclosed another original cartoon, also positical, which, if you think worthy of profit, may appear on March 28. Trusting that feu will be pleased with my drawing that feu will be pleased with my drawing this time. I remain.

J. Baldwin Burwell.

Picture of Harvard.

Picture of Harvard.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Your editor is not well enough to be an dafter wrapping it in a neat bundle she handed it to him. Giving the work to the adilor politicly, he inquired it there were any more, and was an amil child. One day Rover and his master starting there were any more, and was an amil child. One day Rover and his may may a provent and his may may a provent and his matter starting to the work to the tailor politicly, he inquired it to him. Giving the work to the work to the adilor, he handed it to him. Giving the work to the down the work and may may a small child.

One day Rover and his master starting there were any more, and was an appeared, no more at present. Walking patiently, and badges and prizes will along with his bare hands tucked into the work to the work to the were any more, and was an appeared, no more at present. Walking patiently, and badges and prizes will along with his bare hands tucked into the work to the work to the work to the quite were any more, and was an appeared, no more at present. Walking patiently, and badges and prizes will there were any more, and was an and solvelly as a small child.

One day Rover and his master starting there were any more, and was an appeared in the work to meshes.

When his mother saw it she was utterly astonished. Oh, what a temptation it was to that poor woman! There iay her sick child upon the bed without food or medicine. There stood her cold and hungry boy looking into her cold and hungry boy looking into her their own. What a temptation! But no, their own. What a temptation! But no, she would not teach her son to steal.

Two weeks later Charlie's mother

Two weeks later Charlie's mother

The man jumped on his horse and went galloping down the road. But Rover acted so strangely, he snapped at the horse's heels and even tried to bite his master's shoe. The man, thinking Rover was mad, drew his pistol and shot. Poor Rover fell, but soon he regained Poor Rover fell, but soon he regained consciousness and started up the road where his master had been asleep, after awhile the man felt for his bags of gold and could not found them. He rode back and found Rover, almost dead, ly-

SUSIE C. FARISH, 317 W. Marshall Street, City.

THE ANT AND THE GRASSHOPPER. Once a little ant was storing some food away for winter and met a grass-hopper. The grasshopper said, "What are you doing?" The ant replied: "I am storing some food away for winter." The grasshopper said: "Winter is a long time from here. Now come on an lichirp with me and don't fool away your time like that." Oh, no! You come on and store away food for winter with me." "Oh, no! I won't," said the grasshopper, so the ant went on with Once a little ant was storing some

From your member, ARTHUR C. CRAWFORD. De Witt, Va.

THE PIG BROTHER.

There was once a l'ttle boy who was untidy. He left his books on the floor and his muddy boots on the table. He

them the baggage man threw out the paper. WILLIE D. SPANGLER. Very soon a squirrel came along was Morgiama. Very soon a squirrel came along, whisking his tail. "Are you my brother?" asked the child. The squirrel

> "No, indeed!" he said. "My fur is eggs are smooth and beautiful. Your brother-the very idea!" He hopped and thus John's holiday is over.

must live in the pigpen in the orchard, "Come along and have a good roll with me in the barnyard. There is some

yourself clean and nice; If you want to he an untidy child keep yourself dirty.

For my part I had rather be a tidy

ESTELLE NANCE. \$15 Hull Street, South Richmond.

child, wouldn't you?

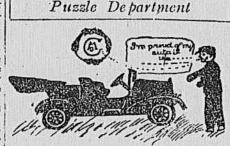
ONE WAY TO PROMOTION.

On the march to Moscow one day Napoleon's hat blew off, and a young lieutenant, who was near, picked it up and returned it to the Emperor.
"Thank you, captain," said Napoleon,
absently, not noticing the officer's rank.

"In what regiment, sire?" asked the Heutenant quickly.
The Emperor was so pleased with the ready retort that he promoted the officer at an early opportunity FRANK PARATER. 2115 Jefterson Avenue.

BENNETT BARROW.





PICTURE PUZZLE.

What is the name; What is the name of this automo

EARLE GRAVES

DO YOU KNOW! What the name Ohio means? Answer.—Beautiful river. What the name Missouri means? Answer.—Muddy water. What the name Michigan means?

Answer.—Great Lake. What the name Florida means? Answer.—Blooming. What the name Iowa means? Answer.—Drowsy ones. What the name Kansas means? Answer.—Smoky water. Sent by

Tucker, Va.

N. B.-Kindly follow rules by sending questions one week and answers the next. These could not be discon

CELIA WHITEHURST,

BOYS' NAMES IN FIGURES,

LEE W. MORTOIN, JR.

Keysville, Va., R. F. D. No. 2, Box 13 GREAT MEN'S NAMES IN FIGURES. 1-16, 1, 20, 18, 9, 3, 11; 8, 5, 14, 18

2-2, 5, 14, 10, 1, 13, 9, 14; 6, 18, 1, 14 2-2, 5, 14, 10, 1, 13, 5, 14; 6, 18, 1, 14 11, 12, 9, 14, 3-20, 8, 15, 13, 1, 19; 10, 5, 6, 6, 5, 18, 19, 15, 14, (4-8, 5, 14, 18, 25; 3; 12, 1, 25, 5-18, 15, 2, 5, 18, 20; 5; 12, 5, 5, 6-20, 8, 5, 15, 14, 15, 18, 15; 18, 15, 15, 19, 5, 93, 5, 12, 14, 15, 18, 15; 18, 15,

15, 19, 5, 22, 5, 12, 20. ALVIN HATTORF. \$23 China Street, Richmond, Va.

GIRLS' NAMES IN FIGURES.

5, 12, 12, 5, 14. 3, 12, 1, 18, 1. 11, 1, 20, 5. 6, 18, 1, 14, 3, 5, 19. ANNE B. COCKE. Care Miss M. M. Tabb, Newstead, Dixondale, Va.

TEST. 1. All Baba was the man's name. He is in the story of "The Forty Thieves," and the words which he spoke were

ANSWERS TO BOOKLOVERS' CON-

"open sesame." His son's wife name 2. William Cowper wrote "John Giler?" asked the child. The sculrrel looked at him with his little bright eyes. horse is borrowed. John, not used to riding, gets mixed up with the well reins and away goes the horse, never ones to gather nuts. How can you ask such a question?" He whisked off, and the child waited. In a little while a termines to make him go where he stops at John's house and not before,

Ali Baha.

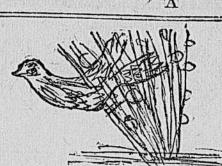
was written by Mary Virginia. hunc, known as Marion Harland.

Answered by LYRA V. RANSON. Masonic Home, East Richmond, Va.

ANSWERS TO BOOKLOVERS' CON-1. The word the man spoke was sesame." The man's name was Ali Haba.
2. The name of the man who wrote

2. The name of the man who wrote "John Glipin" was Cowper, The man whose horse ran away with him.
3. "Little Red Riding Hood" is an ancient folk-lore story, which has always delighted children's hearts.
4. Ready-to-Hall is a character in "Pligrim's Progress."
5. J. F. Cooper wrote the "Leatherstocking" tales. stocking" tales.

MARY SAABYE Christiansburg, Va.



REGIE BROY.



ALICE GAYLE.



JOS, LEO ANDREWS.



SEWALL BEVERLY.





HELEN L. PERROSS.



WILLIAM HUTCHESON.





EVELYN E. DYKE.



ALVIN HATTORF.